Captured by
An Immortal

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Captured by an immortal

By Melis-E-Rowe

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Chapter 1

Captured by an immortal

Hey.....My new story....i Actually like this one more then Majestic, but i will carry on writing that too. :P

COMMENT PLEASE.....VOTE PLEASE..... HOPE YOU ENJOY

COMMENT COMMENT..... :P love all my fans your all great. xx

Comment if you've voted, i wanna say thanks to those peopl too. :P xxx

Midnight

Have you ever wondered what the meaning of life is?

Have you ever wondered what happens when you die?

I have!

Chapter One

1

"But first on earth as vampires sent,

Thy course shall from this tomb be rent."

Over the past century or two things have started to change, creatures that only existed in fairytales became real and with them so did the monsters! When I was younger Annie used to put me to bed and read stories about princes and princesses, the adventures they shared, and the monsters they faced, I'd never thought I'd be facing them too, and so soon!

My life was perfect; I had a loving family, amazing friends and a gorgeous boyfriend. I was a senior in school; my grades were very high, my teachers loved me. That life seemed far away now! My teeth clashed together from the cold, the rain making my long brown hair stick to my face and neck, tears freezing

on my cheeks. I tried to figure out how I got into this mess, how my life changed so drastically. Time passes quickly when all i can do is sit here tied to a pole, blood dripping from the corner of my mouth, every bone in my body aching. Closing my eyes I wished for death, I wished for something to end my misery, sorrow and pain. Midnight draws closer shadows await. I can feel my life ticking by, my fingers slipping, I'm loosing grip. People aren't supposed to know how they're going to die it's just meant to happen. Some die of old age or illnesses, some die from accidents, some are unfortunate and die from murder, but only a few people die the way I shall; only a few people witnessed what I'm going through! They're all deep under ground!

I must have been here for days, no food and very little water, and no light what so ever. My eyes started to adapt to the darkness after one day here. I could finally see where I was, the pole behind me was steel sticking from the floor to the ceiling. Windows bricked over. A tall metal door, locked from the outside with only a tiny window which never opened. A wooden bucket placed next to me with

only another mouthful of water left, a tray which was empty, it had never been full was placed in front of me, but out of my reach. The room was huge; I could only make out three walls that confused me. No sounded ever reached my ears, no one ever came. I'm going to die here starve to death, dehydrate. Tears ran down my face, they never seemed to stop, I hate to admit it, but I'm terrified. I closed my eyes and tried to sleep. I would have normally found the silence peaceful, but I knew what the silence held here. Sleep never came! I decided to just stare into space and image being home, on the beach surrounded by my friends wrapped in my boyfriend's arms. I smiled at myself, an actual smile. I also laughed a little, imagining eating ice cream drinking a can of coke.

I heard a creak, light captured the room making me squint, once my eyes adapted to the light I saw a figure standing in the door way. From the height and width I knew it was some guy! What does he want? Did he fetch me here? He same into the room opening the door wider, I couldn't see his face that was still in shadow. The bucket was lifted up and

filled, the sound of liquid made me giddy. Then I smelled the best smell I had ever smelled in my life. Fresh Bread! Its scent ran up my nostrils causing my eyes to close in pleasure. Opening my eyes I realised that I wasn't alone, the stranger was now standing in front of me, his body in view only his face surrounded in darkness. He cleared his throat causing me to jump; I couldn't remember the last time I heard anybody talk.

"Eat" He ordered, fear ran through me, his voice was handsome, he sounded very powerful, and he most likely was.

The plate was put on my lap and the handcuffs removed from me wrists, I saw that they were all red, it hurt to move them. I grabbed the bread and placed it in my mouth, it tasted so good, it was warm, freshly baked, that confused me, I'm a prisoner why would they bring freshly made food? Shaking my head I carried on eating enjoying every piece. The bread had soon disappeared my stomach felt more human then it had in the past couple of days.

It was then I noticed that he was still there. Looking up I tried to see his face but failed. Clearing my throat I risked a chance in talking.

"Are you here to kill me?" I asked, my voice broke, I was so thirsty. A hand reached for the bucket and placed it on my lips i drank the cold water not caring whether or not it might be poisoned.

"What would make you think I'm here to kill you?" He asked sounding amused.

"I don't know" I answered looking at the door, all I could see was a long corridor with more metal doors in between them were small windows, I could only imagine what other people lay on the other side, dead or alive.

He laughed, his whole body vibrating.

"Out of all the questions you could ask you ask whether I kill you or not" He said, the laughing continued.

I nodded, if I said anything wrong I could end up being killed right here, for some strange reason

knowing there is other people here gave me the hope of survival.

"Frankly it's nothing to do with you if I kill you or not" He said, the laughter finally stopped.

It is! I wanted to argue back but stayed quiet. He laughed again; two cold hands touch my wrists, the handcuffs wrapped around them. The bucket placed back next to me and the plate moved to the far corner.

"Sleep tight Melanie" He answered closing the door and locking it.....

Chapter 2

Captured by an immortal chapter two

Chapter Two....

I'm on a roll. :P COMMENT PLEASE....VOTE.....TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK.

Chapter two

2

Let your blood feed my youth

I am what time can't kill!

I awoke to a strange pain running down my spine, I tired to stretch, but it hurt even more, the water was finished, and he hadn't been back for the last couple of days, my stomach growled really loud. Last night

for the first time I heard crying, it was a girl she seemed to be in the room next to mine, I didn't dare make a sound so all I did was listen. I imagined what people would think once I tell them what happened to me, they'd think I'm crazy. Monsters have become our closest allies, but then why were they hurting us! No search party would be looking for me, my parents are away on holiday for a month, it's summer vacation, Danny, my strong handsome boy friend is staying at his dads in England, my friends will think I'm busy studying for finals, no one will think about looking for me, not before it's too late.

I've tried to remember how I got here, but I simple cant, everything is a blur, I'm not sure what time it is, the only way I can tell the days changing is by the weather, at night it's freezing during the day it's warm.

Light filled the room again; I hoped it was him bringing food and drink. The body was there and yet again I couldn't see his face. He walked over to stand in front of me.

"You thirsty?" he asked.

"Yes" i whispered and i truly was.

He laughed filling the bucket up and placing in onto my lips i drank greedily he laughed and filled it up to the top.

"You hungry?" He asked.

"Yes" i choked out.

He laughed harder and handed me the freshly made bread but first he removed the handcuffs. This time he didn't stand and watch he sat opposite me in the shadows, i could fell his eyes watching but i was so hungry i ate like a pig.

Every so often I'd hear laughter. I'm really getting fed up with him. It must have been a good half hour before i spoke.

"How do you know my name?" i asked hoping i didn't cross the line.

He laughed.

"I'm your guard, i know all my girls names" He said laughing harder.

"How, ho...W how many girls do you have?" i choked out.

"Just you and another two!" He answered.

I nodded and drank more water. I waited for him to speak. The door was open again but all i saw was the same corridor with the same doors and windows.

"I guess you don't want to know my name" He said sounding amused.

"I want to know" i said. I forced a small smile.

"Adrian" was his simple answer, he stood up and walked over to me studying my face his cool fingers under my chin, i was scared. I didn't know whether or not he was human. A damp cloth started to wipe away the dry blood, i hadn't washed in many days i was filthy.

"What are you?" i asked my hands went to me mouth, what had i done.

He laughed, i guess at my expression.

"You really want me to say it out loud?" he asked still wiping.

I nodded.

He laughed again and dropped his hand only to take the empty plate away.

"Vampire" he answered.

I nodded.

He came closer to me i could feel his cool breath on my face and for the first time i saw my guard. He had dark brown hair and blue eyes, straight nose and high cheek bones, he was unbelievably handsome.

His eyes looked hard, his expression scared me, he smiled i saw the fangs, they were not as long as people made them to be, they were sharp and curled at a point.

"Your blood feeds my youth! I am what time can't kill" He whispered in my ears, shivers ran down my spine, fear bubbling in my stomach.

I started to tremble. Shiver took control of me. Fear was so strong now. This is it, I'm going to die, good bye mum, dad, Danny, Michelle, Annie, Rosie, goodbye life. I closed my eyes and waited for the

fangs to stick in my throat, for my life to be sucked out.

Nothing happened.

Adrian stared at me with a weird expression. He shook his head slightly, grabbing the hand cuffs he reached for me.

"Please don't" I said.

"What?" he asked.

"Just for tonight don't make me wear them, i can't get out, you'd catch me if i tried" i said.

He laughed and smiled a cocky smile.

"Yes i would" he answered. I smiled and felt the handcuffs curl around my wrists. My smile fell i felt hurt. He filled the bucket up and placed the plate in front of my before walking to the door and closing it, only this time to leave the little window open.

"I'll be checking on you tonight" He added and walked away i could only see his shadow.

Chapter 3

Captured by an immortal chapter three

Thanks for the votes....

COMMENT PLEASE.....

xxxx

Chapter three

3

So free and dizzy,

All you do is stare at me,

My soul, My secrets

The night drew colder, cries grew louder, and he never came. I shouldn't have expected him too, but I

couldn't help but hope. I drank more water then I normally would, thinking he'd be here. My eye lids grew tired, the pole digging into my spine, making sleep impossible, I haven't slept in days. The thought of laying in bed, covers hugging my body snugly, warmth exploding all my senses.

Adrian's point of view

"Is she here yet?" I asked starting to get frustrated. Josh looked at me apologetically.

"She's not here yet, she's putting up a fight!" Josh whispered.

I sighed, how long do I have to wait to get this girl into my hands, how long does it fucking take.

"Make sure I'm informed when she arrives!" I growled walking down the long stone corridor.

Melanie's point of view

Light finally flooded the room, Adrian stood outside the threshold with a bottle of water in his hand and a plate of bread. I never thought I'd be so happy to see him.

The water ran down my throat, my wrists finally free I started to eat my bread. Adrian sat opposite me but not in the shadows.

"Do you remember?" He asked.

Swallowing I looked at him puzzled.

"Remember what?" I asked.

He sighed shaking his head he faced the open door.

Many questions ran through my mind at the same time, one was will I ever get out of here, two will I ever see the sunlight and three why did I feel comfortable around Adrian. We both stayed silent for a long time. Finally he broke the silence.

"I've waited a long time for you" he said.

"What" I asked shocked, what does he mean by that.

"Six months ago I was told by my masters that I was to be expecting a new slave of some sort, you were very hard to get hold of, putting up a fight, you were very smart but not smart enough" Adrian seemed worlds away.

"What" I asked, not believing my own ears.

Adrian laughed.

"Every vampire has slaves, I'm very lucky to have three, you see your lucky to have me, I feed my girls, I make sure they're well, we all win then" he sounded smugly.

My face turned red, I was so angry, how dare he! My life has been ruined just because I have to look after some stupid vampire. Adrian kept staring at me studying my expression. I folded my arm across my chest and stayed quiet. Adrian had a huge smile on his face.

"Guess you want to stay here then!" He said winking.

"No" I said grumpily.

Adrian laughed.

"Well then stand up and we'll leave" He ordered grabbing hold of my shoulders and pulling me up. My knees felt like jelly my whole spine felt sore, how long had I been sitting here. One small step at a time we made out way across the stone corridors, all the doors locked and all the windows closed, I wonder where the other girls are.

We walked through more corridors these were different the stones was another colour darker maybe, they looked older. As we got further down the corridors, it started to get colder. I wrapped my arms around myself leaning on Adrian's side to keep up. We climbed two flights of stairs until we came to another corridor; this was different to any we'd been through already, there were paintings of royalty I presumed, they hung all around the corridor. There were only to doors in this corridor, one was wooden, large with a brass knocker, the other door was metal with the little window. We stopped outside the metal door, Adrian got out a key that hung around his neck and unlocked the door. Opening the door he stepped in pulling me along with him.

There were three very uncomfortable looking beds near the far fall, a large wardrobe stood on the other side, a little toilet and sink stood near the door. A small fridge and oven had been placed in the middle next to a small wooden table and four chairs. The walls were grey, and dull. What surprised me the most was the window looking out onto a lake, the sunlight shinning through the class made my heart

skip a beat. It looked beautiful, I'll never take the sunlight for granted again. Adrian pulled me further into the room and opened a little door; the room contained four showerheads with shampoo and soap standing on a little ledge. Neatly folded towels were stacked underneath. Shower....Clean....I couldn't wait to jump in. Adrian pulled me out and walked me over to a bed.

"This is yours!" He said helping me sit down.

"Thanks" I answered looking around; this was a huge step up from where I was earlier.

Adrian walked over to the wardrobe and handed me a grey maids dress, I got to look inside the wardrobe, and all the clothes were the same, but all different sizes.

"I'll let you get settled then, the others will join you shortly" Adrian said walking away and closing the door. I heard the key turn in the lock.

Tears ran down my cheeks. I wanted to go home; I wanted my parents, and Danny. Standing up I walked over to the bathroom and turned on the faucet, cold

water ran down like a stream. Undressing I stepped in, the water felt nice, grabbing the soap I washed myself. Rinsing my hair I stepped out and got dried. My clothes I had worn were ripped and looked really dirty, putting on the maids outfit I walked out the room and near the sink, placing my clothes in, and turning the faucet on, I soaked my clothes. There was nothing else to do so I laid on my bed and imagined being at home.

Chapter 4

Captured by an immortal 4

Sorry for the delay!

Hope you like it :) xxxxx

Chapter 4

The sweet smell of cinnamon pancakes woke me. The room's brightness made me cover my eyes in protest, rays of sunlight shimmered through the window in my direction. No matter how much it hurt me to look I couldn't face turning away. It had been days since I glanced at the sun, it was so magical I almost forgot where I was and why I was there.

I twisted painfully, every muscle in my body groaned in protest, I forced my toes to the edge of the bed and held on to the bed rail as I tried to stretch.

"Painful isn't it?" The voice made me jump, the only persons voice I had heard in the past few days was Adrian's.

"No actually it quite comforting" I said sarcastically.

The petit blonde girl, rolled her eyes at me as she walked into the bathroom. Clearly sarcasm wasn't really big around here.

"Ignore her, she's not a morning person" Another voice came from the kitchen, glancing over I stared in shock, a tall model like girl stood wearing the same maids clothes as me, her hazel brown hair tied into a plate that draped all the way to her waist.

I just smiled. Normally when you saw people like her it would be on a runway or a fashion magazine, not in some Vampire prison.

"Breakfasts ready, you better hurry your shift starts at nine" her voice rang in my eyes.

The blonde girl, emerged from the bathroom, she was the opposite of the other, her hair was short and pixie like, she was incredibly curvy and very small.

"My names Anna" the little blonde girl stated, "And that Jess" the hooked her finger towards the brunette.

"My names Melanie" I felt incredibly awkward.

"oh, we know, Adrian hasn't stopped talking about you since you got her Tuesday" Jess said, glancing at my side ways.

"What day is it?" I asked

"Friday" Anna chimed looking at me quizzing.

Anna and Jess had already gone to start their shift, quarter to nine, I sat there staring out of the window. Jess had said that I was starting my shift at nine, but when I asked them what I had to do, they both avoided answering the question. Adrian had come to collect the other girls, I was making my bed when the locks turned, Jess and Anna had both glanced at me, then without a word made their way to the door.

It was so unfair, left alone for an hour, not knowing whether I should be scared or excited about my shift. Neither Jess or Anna had seemed scared, but then again they had their shift together, I on the other hand was alone. More alone then I had been all my life.

The locks turned, as the door opened I saw Adrian standing there, he was wearing black jeans and black top with a leather coat, typical vampire look I thought to myself.

"Sleep well?" he asked sounding enthusiastic.

"Yes" my voice sounded harsh.

Adrian nodded towards the door.

"Shall we, quicker you start quicker you finish" his hand beckoned for me to walk past him.

We took four flights of winding stair, my legs were about to fall off. The further we got up the more luxurious the hall ways looked.

Adrian stopped outside a golden door.

"My room" he beamed.

The door swung open, inside was the larges bed I had ever seen, everything looked expensive from his rung to his pillows, everywhere was beautiful.

"Your job, is to keep me entertained" Adrian's voice sounded seductive.

My eyes open in shock, I was just about to shake my head when he laughed.

"joking, your actually here to keep me in check, fix my dinners, get me my blood, and any other thing I might desire, he winked as the perched himself on his bed.

This was going to be the worst job ever.....

Chapter 5

Captured by an immortal 5

<P>

<P>Here you are! :) xxxx</P>

<P>The mahogany floor, was covered with an elegant white leather rug, the bed was right in front of a wall length window, which overlooked the overgrown yet somehow beautiful forest. </P>

<P>Adrian was laid on his bed running his long thin fingers through the silk fabric of the bed sheets. </P>

<P>"Can you pass me that book?" Adrian spoke, he pointed towards his desk. On top of the desk there

were: laptop, phone, paper and a huge stack of books. </P>

<P>"Which one?" i asked standing in front of the stack. </P>

<P>"One with the red cover" he answered.</P>

<P>Carefully i placed both my hands around the red book.</P>

<P>"Whats taking so long" Adrian asked sounding annoyed. </P>

<P>I hurried towards him and placed the book into his outstreched hands. </P>

<P>"Sit" he patted the space next to him.</P>

<P>Cautiously i placed myself in the little space. </P>

<P>Arian began to read.....</P>

<P>.....</P>

<P>Blonde wavy hair, danced in the wind, as he gazed at her from his tower window. How much she meant to him nobody would ever understand. How

they couldnt ever be together non of them would ever imagine. </P>

<P>Sighing he pulled his drapes closed, and closed his eyes, wishing life was simple, wishing love was easy. </P>

<P>Emily, the servant girl was all he'd ever wanted: smart, funny and incredibly good looking....</P>

<P>.....</P>

<P>"Why are you reading me this?" i asked puzzeled. </P>

<P>"Why not?" he cocked his eyebrow and tilted his head. </P>

<P>I shrugged, mesmorized by his beauty, adrians lips moved closer towards me, my breath caught in my throat.</P>

<P>"Melanie" he groaned. </P>

<P>"Hmmmm" i managed to whisper. </P>

<P> </P></P>

Chapter 6

Captured by an immortal Chapter 6

A knock on the door broke the awkward silence; Adrian and I exchanged a quick look.

“Come in” Adrian ordered.

The petite blonde girl who I soon discovered was called Anna opened the expensive looking door.

“Master” she said bowing politely.

Adrian didn’t say a thing; he lifted his hand and motioned for her to continue.

“Your father wishes to see you”.

“Did he say why?” Adrian spoke to her for the first time.

“No he did not sir” Anna spoke quietly.

Adrian motioned for her to exit, without hesitation Anna walked out of the room.

The day finally came to an end, my first shift was interesting yet shattering, even though all I did was sit and listen to Adrian read, his voice was incredibly mesmerizing. Once in the comfort of my own room I threw myself into a hot shower and let the water wash away the day.

That night the dreams wouldn’t stop.....

“Look around you, what do you see” Danny wrapped his arms around me as he whispered in my ear.

“Is that a trick question?” I asked curiously.

Danny burst into laughter as his lips caressed my ear lobe.

“Course not babe” he hummed.

“Well then, all I see if grass, and lots of grass, with random patches of blood red roses” I whispered scanning the area.

Danny laughed again, “Perfect isn’t it?” he asked.

“Yeah, it really is” I smiled.

Danny turned me around so that I was facing him.

“I love you” His voice sang through my ears.

“Do you really mean that?” I asked him.

He nodded as his lips met my forehead.

“I love you too” I whispered into his ear, searching eagerly for his lips.

Chapter 7

Hey guys... its been awhile since i updated this story. Ive decided that im going to finish all that i have started... i hope you enjoy the next part and i promise its going to get even better from now on.

Chapter seven will be continued.

Thank you.

Melis Rowe

The light blazed through the open curtains, my joints ached from lying on the little bed. I glanced around the room and could see Anna and Jess rummaging

through the closet to try and find a maids outfit their size.

“This is useless” Jess moaned closing the closet door in frustration.

Anna spotted me sitting up in bed and walked over to stand in front of me.

“So how was it?” she questioned looking at me questioningly.

I looked around the room trying to avoid her prying gaze.

“It was ok” I answered quietly.

Anna looked dissatisfied with my response, rolling her eyes she walked back to the closet and began to pull out clothes.

I followed their lead and began preparing for another shift. The girls looked sullen as they tied their aprons and grabbed their gloves before leaving the bed chamber. I was ready and sat on my bed waiting for Adrian to come collect me. My stomach

danced with anticipation and excitement as I waited for my guard.

The door to the chamber opened and in walked in Adrian. He had replaced his black leather jacket for a tight fitting olive jumper and black jeans; he smiled and gestured for me to follow. Closing the door behind me I followed Adrian up the winding steps and into his room.

Adrian sat at the corner of his bed and gestured for me to fetch him the same book from the day before. Carefully I placed the book in Adrian's hand and backed away.

"I won't bite" he commented winking. Adrian's eyes shone mischievously, he smiled and began to read. I sat crossed legged on the bed beside him listening intently at the story of knights, vampires and damsels in distress. Every now and then I would glance at him sideways and see the concentration in his face. Eventually Adrian got bored of reading and handed me the book. Taking a deep breath I began to read.

“The golden dress draped around her elegant curves, her hair running down her back in ringlets. She stared at her reflection in the floor length mirror in the master bedroom. She was preparing to give herself to the vampire king. Tonight her heart would stop” I gulped while reading and stole a glance at Adrian. He was laid back on the bed his forearm covering his eyes.

“Why’d you stop?” he asked angrily. Instantly I continued reading.

“The parlour was filled with artificial sunlight; hundreds of vampires were entwined in pairs gliding around effortlessly. Every now and then a curious vampire would glance in her way and bow their head ever so slightly. She’d found it odd how a simple human could earn such respect in such a short time, living among the undead. Her king found her and wrapped his arms around her waist and whispered in her ear. ‘You will be mine’ he hissed menacingly. Fear ran down her spine as she tried to hide her emotions.”

“That’s enough for today” Adrian interrupted grabbing the book from my hand and placing it back in the neatly stacked file.

I played with the hem of my maids dress and avoided his gaze. Adrian marched over to me and moved my hand away from the little thread that had held my attention. He pulled me up and gazed down at me. He watched me intently while a frown covered his face.

“Who is Danny?” he asked his eyes shining with a tint of anger.

I hesitated answering trying to find a way to get around the topic. I didn’t want to anger Adrian. Not while we were alone.

“He’s my boyfriend” I answered trying to avoid eye contact.

Adrian laughed and shook his head.

“Was” He whispered. My head snapped up to look at him. Was my boyfriend what was he talking about. I tried to read the emotion in Adrian’s eyes. He eventually smirked a knowing smile and started to

drag me out of his room and down towards the dungeon where I had spent days and nights trapped. I began to pull away from him when I realised where we were going. Adrian was too strong. We approached a metal door the window was left open, he gestured for me to look inside. Taking a deep breath I gazed through to hole.

What I saw caused bile in my throat; my head began to spin as I tried comprehending what I was seeing. It couldn't be I questioned myself and grabbed onto the door handle for support.

"Was" Adrian whispered in my ear and slammed the window shut…

Chapter 8

Chapter seven continued

Anger ran down my spine, I rolled my hands into fists and banged on the metal door. I banged and banged and banged. The site in front of me never changed. Danny never moved. Adrian began to unlock the door and ushered me inside. He lit a little candle by the door and illuminated Danny.

His body was tied to a metal pole. A pool of blood had gathered around his bare feet. His head was hanging down. I tried to search for any signs of life. Slowly I began walking over to where he was chained. As I got closer the sight got worse, I noticed the blood was running down his bare chest several puncture wounds ran up his arms all the way to his jugular

vein. He had turned a strange colour of purple, his whole body bruised.

Cautiously I lifted my hand to move his hair away from his face. Danny's eyes were open. Unseeing.

I screamed and fell back onto a pile of blood. Shakes began to invade my body as I tried to wipe away what remained of Danny's life force. Adrian came closer and lifted me up. I began to kick and bite at his arms until he reluctantly released me.

Danny was dead.

He was dead all because of me.

I fell to his side and wept for the love I had lost. For a life I had taken unintentionally. The necklace I had given him for our anniversary hung from his neck, it had changed colour from the bright golden shade to crimson. My heart broke at the sight of my love. The only person who had given me hope that I would survive this nightmare. I had let me guard down around Adrian, I had fallen too quickly into trusting him. He was leant against the far wall watching me his face emotionless. I turned to look into his eyes

and made sure my face reflected a look of disgust and hate. He flinched and glared back at Danny.

Oh my Danny I thought, I began stroking his hair.

“Remove the chains” I told Adrian. He walked over to where Danny was tied to the pole and did as I asked.

Instantly I pulled him onto my lap, my outfit stained with his blood. He was still warm he had only recently died. Bled to death. I kissed his blood stained hair and stroked his back and wept again for his life, for his friends and family, for myself. All the while Adrian stood next to me watching in disgust as I cradled Danny.

Finally I gently closed his eyes and laid him down on the floor, kissing him one final time I stood up and turned towards Adrian.

“How could you” I whispered. I glared at him with utter hatred.

“He did nothing wrong” I continued.

I stole a glance at Danny for the last time, this would be the image that would haunt my dreams. I would

never be able to picture the sweet happy Danny. The vampire had ruined it for me. They had killed him and in doing so they had damned me.

****

I spent days on auto pilot. Doing the tasks Adrian required. He never wanted to read and I never let him. Once his room was tidied I would excuse myself and head back to the bed chamber. Jess and Anna questioned me wanting to know what was wrong. On many occasions Jess would wake me up stroking my hair, she had heard me crying in my sleep. I never told a soul what I had witnessed in the dungeon. His unseeing eyes haunted my dreams, I dreamt I had sucked him dry and left him for dead. My hatred for Vampires grew stronger. Growing up we were told that vampires were civilised, we didn't need to fear them. They had integrated into society over a decade ago. How wrong were we? I learnt that first hand.

I tried not to think about my family and friends. Before Danny's death I had constantly thought about him, his smile and his kiss, his touch. That had got him killed. I swore that I would never think about

the people I had left behind. I tried not to think at all. When doing my tasks I concentrated entirely on that. Adrian would moan about not being entertained.

“You are not doing a good job entertaining me” he stated one day frustrated.

I frowned and turned to face him.

“Kill me then” I simply stated no emotion in my voice or my face. Adrian studied me and ran long fingers through his hair and began to frown. Eventually he turned around and walked out of his room. I was left alone. The moment the door slammed shut I broke down into tears.

I wanted to die. I wanted to forget and be free from the images that haunted my life. I curled into a ball and wept uncontrollably. I don’t know how long I stayed like that but eventually Adrian returned. Seeing me in that state he quickly lifted me off of the floor and placed me on his bed wrapping his thick silk duvet around my body. He sat at the edge of the bed and rubbed circles on my back. I cringed away from his touch; hurt flashed through his eyes as he dropped his hand and sat on the floor at the opposite

side of the bed. He rested his head and closed his eyes and began to hum. I quickly drifted off to sleep and for the first night I didn’t dream.

Chapter 9

chapter seven continued even more

When we had returned from the dungeon I stood underneath the boiling water and let the water scorch away Danny's blood. I scrubbed and scrubbed for days but every time I looked at my hands they were covered in his blood.

When I awoke in Adrian's bed I felt slightly better. His cushion was stained with my tears, he hadn't moved from his sitting position. I glanced out of the window the curtains were shut I couldn't make out whether or not it night or day. When I began to move Adrian was instantly on his feet. He walked over to my side and smiled slightly. I ignored him, pushing past I left the room and walked to my bed chamber.

When I entered I saw Anna sat on my bunk holding a note. I walked over to her and her eyes shone with sorrow and guilt. She handed me the note and left the room quickly.

I glanced around the room confused by her reaction. I began to read the note.

Melanie.

I never meant for this to happen.

It is my task to feed information back to the vampires.

I didn't know they would find Danny.

I didn't know they would hurt him.

I'm so sorry…

Anna

My blood began to boil at the note. It was her. That was how they found out. How could she. I threw the note on my bed and went to find Adrian. I barged into his room; he was sat at his desk writing in a brown leather book. When he saw me enter he slammed the book shut and turned to face me. I explained to him what had happened. Adrian

searched me with his eyes, standing up he crushed me to his chest. I couldn't help but let a few tears slip out as I held onto him for dear life.

"Who did it?" I asked him feeling weak my heart was full of betrayal. Adrian was quiet for a while.

"I don't know, it could be anyone" He finally replied. I broke away from his hug and looked at him.

"Was it you?" I scowled demanding an answer. Adrian frowned and dragged me to the edge of the bed where he sat down and took hold of my hand. He began drawing soothing circles on my palm.

"No. It wasn't me. I wouldn't do that to you" He whispered looking at me his eyes begging me to believe him. Under any circumstances it would be hard not to believe him when he looked at me with such sadness in his eyes. There was a part of me that believed him, but he was a vampire. A vampire had killed Danny. Adrian was a vampire. A vampire had killed Danny I kept repeating to myself. They had drained him and left him for dead, while I sat on Adrian's bed listening to his story. In my heart I knew that Adrian was innocent and just as surprised as me

but my mind disagreed. In my mind he was a vampire and a vampire killed Danny. Adrian was the enemy.

(Adrian's point of view)

She pulled her hand from mine and began to wipe it on her skirt. I revolted her. My entire being revolted her. She hated me for something I had no control over. That day I had pulled her away from the hem of her dress; I wanted her attention all on me. She looked so beautiful with her hair draped down her back, her eyes focused on her skirt, there was a slight smile playing on her lips. I knew right there is she didn't stop I wouldn't be able to control myself. As she stood up her scent filled my nostrils causing me to moan quietly. I vowed I would never taste her blood. As I glanced into her eyes Josh informed me of Danny's circumstance. I knew I wouldn't be able to find the words to tell her what had happened. She'd have to see. I would be lying to myself if I said I wasn't pleased that he was gone. It would make it easier to get her to care for me. I never imagined the pain it would cause her to see him like that. I waited

for days outside her room as she sobbed herself to sleep. She avoided talking to me even looking at me. And now she had allowed me to hold her. I thought we could get past this… I thought she could love me. How wrong was I.

(Melanie's point of view)

Coughing I excused myself away from Adrian. He looked hurt as he watched me leave. In the corridor I walked keeping close to the wall felling the little cracks with my fingers. I stood outside our bed chamber. Adrian had stopped locking it. He knew we couldn't escape. Taking a deep breath I pushed open the door. Instantly Jess came running to me tears streaming down her face. I looked at her worried.

"She's gone" she sobbed. I pulled her in for a hug and tried to comfort her.

"She tried to escape" she whispered in between tears.

"They slit her throat" Jess fell to her knees; I sat on the floor and let her cry on my shoulder. Anna was dead. I felt slightly guilty for her death. But it was her fault that Danny was dead and that I was left

with the emotional numbness. I smiled ever so slightly at the thought of never having to see her again. That night I slept and the dreams kept coming…

I was standing at the edge of a cliff, the water below beckoning for me to jump. I was wearing a gold dress and my hair was running down my back in ringlets. Blood dripped from my neck all the way to my wrist. I turned my arm in wonder and watched as droplets of blood dripped into the ocean below. It tasted my blood and wanted more. I looked behind me into the dark trees. They would be close now. They would know I escaped.

“No” a voice screamed.

I turned to look at my king and smiled weakly at him. He stopped at looked at me begging to move towards him. I shook my head and leapt of the cliff.

I woke up sweating. Jess was by my side in moments. She started shaking me.

“Melanie…Melanie… it’s okay” she cooed. I didn’t realise I had been crying. Adrian burst into the room

and saw me clutching Jess. He pried her arms away from me and started rocking me back and forth. Eventually I fell asleep to the soothing rhythm. When I woke up I was curled up in Adrian's arms, he was gently stroking my hair and humming quietly under his breath. I pretended to sleep. I felt his lips slowing caress my head. I moaned silently hoping he wouldn't hear. Adrian chuckled and pulled me tighter to his chest and continued rocking me as I fell asleep for the second time. Adrian's presence chased away to horrible dreams. He was my personal dream catcher.

Chapter 10

Chapter eight

Chapter eight

(Adrian's point of view)

I watched her as she slept peacefully in my arms. By the time it was dusk I slowly untangled myself and tiptoed out of the room and in search for Josh.

Josh was sat in his study looking for ancient books when he saw me he stood and bowed his head. I walked over to him and patted him on the shoulder.

"Any updates?" I asked.

"They are searching for her. I'm afraid they will find her" he stated looking guilty.

I growled in frustration.

“What must I do?” I whispered.

Josh gazed at me from under his fringe and held his hands behind in back.

“You know what you must do Master” Josh simply stated.

(Melanie’s point of view)

Me and Jess waited around the bed chamber. She was sat there biting her nails nervously. We were informed a new maid would be joining us. I was nervous to see who she was and Jess appeared to be too. Eventually Adrian walked into the room with our expected partner.

The girl was little over 5ft. She had strawberry blonde hair and cute features, her body was slim and she had curves in the right places. She kept her eyes firmly on the floor. Adrian introduced her as Zoe. I watched him study her from head to toe. Instantly I felt a pang of jealousy. Zoe quietly glanced up at Adrian and smiled at him seductively. Jess was oblivious to the way Zoe hung on Adrian’s arm. He

ushered her further into the room and pointed out her bed.

Adrian turned and walked out the room without so much of an acknowledgement to me or Jess. I glanced at Zoe, she was sat on her bed platting her hair, she smiled sweetly at Jess.

Jess walked over to her smiling she started to introduce herself. She told Zoe that she was in charge of feeding and dealing with Adrian's schedule. Jess then introduced me. I sat on the chair just watching Zoe; she studied me hard and eventually smiled a sly smile.

"So you entertain Adrian?" she asked excitement evident in her eyes. I nodded quickly glaring at her. Her smile widened.

Jess continued explaining to Zoe the rules of being Adrian's maids. She kept questioning Jess and me about Adrian. Jess explained extensively while I tried to tell her as little as possible. Eventually after an hour of her questions I excused myself to go in search of Adrian.

Since the night he held me in my bed chamber my anger for him started to fade. I was still disgusted by the vampires and what they did to Danny but I had eventually realised that Adrian was innocent. I stood outside his door and knocked slightly.

A sleepy looking Adrian answered the door; he looked shocked to see me standing there. I smiled entering his room. Adrian stood by the door warily before relaxing and smiling back at me. I rolled on the balls of my feet trying to gather my thoughts together. He waited patiently his eyes growing lighter by the minute. His blue eyes were almost silver by the time I had picked up the courage to speak to him.

“I was wondering” I began…Understanding crossed Adrian’s face; he began walking to the bed and pulled the duvet aside. Smiling he gestured to it. I felt relieved that I didn’t have to say it out loud. Quickly slipping off my shoes I crawled into bed and into his arms. He nuzzled my hair before falling peacefully asleep. I didn’t dream that night.

Waking up I tried to roll to my side. I was trapped by Adrian’s arm he was breathing steadily next to me.

Slowly I turned my body to face him. He looked so calm sleeping. He had a slight smile on his face. I watched his chest move up and down wondering why he felt the need to do that. He was dead. He didn't need to breath. I snuggled closer and inhaled deeply. He smelt of honey and aftershave. I felt his quick kiss on my head before he pulled away from me. He smiled a glorious smile, it reached his eyes. I stared at his beauty for longer than I should. A chunk of his hair had fallen over his left eye, without thinking I gently tucked it behind his ear. Adrian grabbed hold of my wrist and inhaled, his eyes turned darker as he planted little kisses on the vein. Eventually releasing my wrist he sat up. "I need to go" He said quickly walking out the room. I was left there feeling confused and lost.

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I hadn't seen Adrian for days he was busy training Zoe. I was starting to become impatient. The dreams had returned. Jess was very supportive and with Anna gone we had got a lot closer. I even considered telling her about Adrian but changed my mind when

I remembered what Anna had done. I had explained to Jess and her in bed one day when they asked about my family. I told them where Danny was with his parents. Anna had betrayed me and because of that he was dead. The pain and sorrow had started to fade. I still thought of Danny every day but it didn't hurt to think about him anymore. It was just the nightmares that tormented me now. At the end of Zoe's shift she came in twirling. Excitement visible in her features. Jess dropped the book she was reading and glanced at her questioningly. Zoe went onto explain that Adrian had asked her to escort him to the party the vampires were throwing tomorrow. My face dropped as I watched her twirl and dance with glee.

"You have nothing to wear" I stated coldly.

Zoe stopped dancing and looked at me cocking her head slightly to the side.

"Oh don't worry, Adrian has picked me out a dress" She said smiling at me.

I wanted to punch the smile off of her face. I knew what she was trying to do. She wanted to take my

place. She wanted to be in charge of entertaining Adrian. We all know what sort of entertaining she would like to do to him. In a mood I marched over to the bathroom and started to run the shower. Why had he been avoiding me all week? We had he invited her. I got into the shower and let the hot water run down my body. I closed my eyes and imagined dancing with Adrian at the party. We would glide across the dance floor effortlessly.

That evening Zoe was called by a handsome looking man. His model like looks made it obvious that he too was a vampire. He looked in my direction and winked at me quickly before taking Zoe away.

“I hope she doesn’t come back” Jess said quietly coming out of the bathroom. I glanced at her surprised. She simply shrugged her shoulders and went to lay on her bed.

“What?” I asked amused

“Oh come on” Jess sighed.

“It’s obvious she’s trying to take over everything” I had never heard Jess complain. We talked for hours

about things we had noticed about Zoe. We waited anxiously for her to come back. I explained to Jess everything about me and Adrian and how hurt I was that he hadn't seen me this week. Jess smiled at me apologetically.

"Where do you think Zoe is?" I asked her eventually. Jess bowed her hair and looked at me guilty.

"It's the last night of the month" she said. "She's with Adrian, he always calls his favourite maid to spend that night with him" Jess finished looking away from me biting her lip. My face dropped. His favourite? I didn't understand. I curled up under the covers after muttering a quick good night to Jess and silently let a single tear fall down my cheek.

By morning Zoe came waltzing into the bed chamber. She was glowing. Her smile wouldn't budge. I avoided her like the plague. Jess quizzed her on what happened last night and Zoe explained everything to her in detail. I tried not to listen but from Jess's face it had been saucy. I decided I couldn't take this anymore, slipping out of the room I started on my

daily chores. Adrian would be sleeping so I tiptoed into his room and began cleaning the bathroom.

I scrubbed the elegant marble bathtub and the large sink. I wiped the tiles and cleaned the floors. After what felt like a life time I turned to leave the bathroom. Adrian stood there leaning on the door frame. He was watching me intently. After doing a quick courtesy I tried to walk past him. As I did so he grabbed my wrist and pulled me into his chest.

I felt him place a quick kiss on my head. “I’ve missed you” he whispered. Pulling away I frowned at him. He began to drag me to the bed and asked if I wanted to read with him again. Frowning I shook my head.

“What’s wrong?” he asked kneeling in front of me so we were eye level.

“Nothing” I answered avoiding his prying eyes. He lifted my face so I had no other choice but to face him dead on. He gestured with his head for me to go on. Reluctantly I shook my head.

Adrian frowned and released my face, standing up he turned away from me.

“Why do you hate me?” he asked sounding frustrated.

I stared at the floor trying to understand what he was asking me.

“I don’t hate you” I whispered. Adrian kept his back to me.

“Melanie, I feel it! It hasn’t been the same; it hasn’t been as easy since Danny.” He ran his hand through his hair. “I never wanted to hurt you” he whispered lowering his head. The sadness in his voice brought a tear to my eyes. He turned around and fell to his knees in front of me. I was covering my face trying to stop the tears that were escaping. He moved my hands and stroked away each tear individually.

“What’s wrong” he whispered. His voice portraying his emotions.

“I don’t hate you” I whispered again.

“Then what is it?” he asked concerned.

I shook my head refusing to tell him. I felt like such a fool. Crying over the night he spent with Zoe. The

thought of her being in this bed with him made me feel sick. I swallowed the bile that threatened to surface.

Adrian came and sat beside me and pulled me into his arms. He rocked me back and forth while planting soothing kisses on the top of my head. He was always very affectionate. I started to relax as he began humming to me.

Swallowing the lump in my throat I decided to explain to him about Zoe. I told him how she looked at him and how hurt I was about last night. I explained about what Jess had said about Zoe being his favourite. Adrian chuckled slightly and tilted my chin so I was looking up at him.

“Zoe is my favourite” He said “She’s my favourite maid” he continued. I tried to move away but his grip on my body and my chin was too strong. “You are more than my maid” He whispered kissing my forehead. I watched him, his eyes danced in amusement.

“Is this why you started crying?” he asked I nodded quickly trying to hide my face. He hugged me as his body shook with laughter.

“Melanie” he soothed. “My Melanie…” The next thing I knew Adrian was inches away from my face. He smiled at me the smile reaching his eyes. I couldn’t help but smile back. Adrian began stroking my hair then started caressing my cheek his eyes never leaving mine.

“So you don’t hate me?” he questioned smiling. I shook my head and glanced down at his lips. Adrian licked his lips in anticipation and started caressing mine with his finger-tips. He drew around the outline his smile stretching further. The anticipation grew stronger. I needed him to kiss me already. As if reading my mind Adrian brought his face towards mine. At first the kiss was a simple caress of lips. He was testing the waters I thought to myself. His kiss then became more urgent. My hand tangled in his hair as he pushed me down on the bed his body weight pressed on me. The kiss was sensational; every nerve ending in my body was alive. The

electricity passing through us caused every hair on my body to stand upright. Adrian laughed against my lips as I wrapped my legs around his waist to pull him closer. His hands began caressing my hips and moved upwards towards my waist. Within seconds we were both naked. He glanced down at my naked body with excitement. He smiled seductively before continuing to kiss from my naval up. He spent a lot of time nuzzling my neck. His teasing had me begging for more. I couldn't control my limbs as I explored every inch of his body with my mouth. He moaned aloud when I found his soft spot. That was it for Adrian he flipped me round and started to prep me for what was to come next.

An hour later I was laid in his arms under the duvet completely exhausted. He planted passionate kissed on my face as I smiled up at him. I had slept with Adrian. My insides were singing. I glanced at the clock by his bed and realised it was noon. Adrian should be sleeping. I quickly kissed him before getting out of bed to put my clothes on. Adrian watched me from his spot on his bed and smiled. I

turned to leave waving a quick goodbye I walked back to me bed chambers.

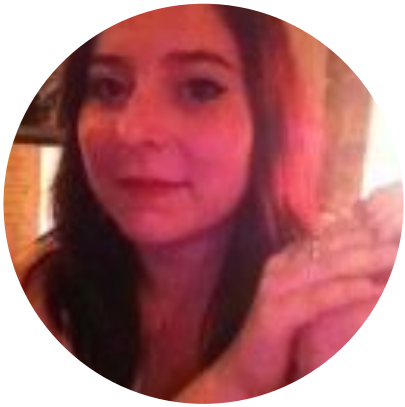
Jess and Zoe had finished their daily chores and were sat on the floor playing scrabble. They both look up as I entered.

“Melanie…What’s happened to your hair?” Jess asked. I smiled a huge grin

“Adrian” I answered with one word and went to the bathroom to have a shower. Once inside I leant against the door to listen to Zoe and Jess’s conversation. Jess sounded excited about the way I had returned. Zoe not so much. That night I singled for Jess to meet me in the bathroom. Ten minutes later we were sat in an empty bath giggling like school girls. I told her everything and she looked genuinely happy. I also found out that Jess had been working really closely with Adrian advisor Josh and that she had started to grow fonder and fonder of him. She complained that he was too busy keeping Adrian under check to notice her. Her eye shone with excitement as she realised that now me and Adrian had been together Josh would have more free time.

That night I slept peacefully dreaming about Adrian. His kiss his touch his lips.

About the Author



Melis-E-Rowe